

LAST SUMMER

sleeping in the same bed together where 10 years earlier I slept alone
while the rain poured and I listened to the Red Hot Chili Peppers
on my MP3 player that could fit like 200 songs on a CD somehow
earlier that night we watched Anaconda with JLo and Ice Cube
and her dad took the remote and rewound to a sexy scene in the jungle
the same dad who didn't slow down when I gave him the thumbs-down signal
when he took us out tubing and so my tiny body flew off
slapped crudely against the waves
now back and swimming in the lake, naked, scared of what
our feet might feel in the dark like
that 100-year-old turtle, for instance
or worse, each other's limbs, skin to skin
nervous, even though earlier my boob had already slipped
out of my striped tank top in the Wendy's parking lot
and we all laughed at the word areola
saying this didn't exist yet, but
beautiful name for a baby, no?

Sennah Yee is a writer, editor, and filmmaker based in Toronto. She is the author of the poetry collection *How Do I Look?* (Metatron Press) and the children's book *My Day With Gong Gong* (Annick Press). Her collection of movie poems, *Rushes*, was a finalist for Nightboat's Poetry Prize, and is forthcoming from Coach House Books in 2027. She is the managing editor of *In The Mood Magazine*, a film and pop culture journal.